CRIME

AND

McILVAINE'S

EXPIATION.

McIlvaine Executed at Sing Sing.

Grocer Luca's Murderer Legally Done to Death.

Met His End in the Chair Where Loppy Was Killed.

Medical Experts and porters Saw His Taking Off.

Sixth Electrical Execution Sing Sing's Death Chamber.

Mclivaine's History and the Story of His Crime His Trial and His Punishment.

BING SING PRISON. N. Y., Feb. 8.-Murdere Charles Mclivaine, the slayer of Grocer Christian Luca of Brooklyn, has been excuted by electric shock.

The signal has just been run up on the flag

This was the first electrocution which newspaper reporters were permitted to witbess, Gov. Flower having signed the requi-

Details of the electrocution will appear in Another FVENING WORLD Extra.

On the Brink of Eternity.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD

Sing Sing, Feb. 8.—The old State road in brought into the court scene of his trial, a front of the prison began to take on a busy witness prisoner. appearance at 0 o'clock this morning. Carriages drove up unloading witnesses and reporters. The latter took their stand outside the utterance of the words: "Don't cry the dead-line and began the vigil which is to Brace up. It will be all right." end with the hoisting of the death Hag.

One of the arrivals who attracted more than using attention was McRyaine's brother. in-law, the husband of Airs. Agnes Neville. He had come to make arrangements for se- of the Warden's office, were scothed by the curing the body of the young murderer as singing of the hymn and had in a measure re-

completed the autopsy. An old horse was led into the prison yard at 8.15, and the culmut will probably be of Charles Mclivatar, who went to her grave the subject of an experiment with the broken hearted by her boy's crime. electric current before Melivaine is led to the subduct during the past few weeks, and it

THE CONDEMNED'S LAST HOURS.

How Melivaine Parted from His Wife and Elster.

hee."-As the door of the houts-house at Sing the language of an east-side tenement-house sing Prism swung on its to ges and clangered boy.

hymn stole in to Charles Mollyaine this sweet song as they grouped about out afterward. the plane in Warden Brown's parler, almost over the death house. Mclvaine started up

off ere the line was finished by the closing of the tron door that shut him out from the sank down upon his cot sat there in moody silence, while Nightwatch Hultse affected to be busy about the fire in the old-fashioned unornamented stove



WARDEN W. R. BROWN.

The young man had just taken leave forever of his faithful sister, Mrs. Agnes Neville, and his wife, the young, ignorant and innoent girl that he had married two weeks be fore the night when he stained his hands with the life blood of Grocer Christian Luca.

Mclivaine had borne this last ordeal without a tremor or a tear. He had sat on his bed listlessly while these two young women had talked to him between their sobs and had seen them shaken with grief for him and tertor at his position with indifference.

When they arose to leave him, and Mrs. Neville, the devoted sister, who had stood by ilm all through these months of suspense said in a suffocated voice, "Good-by"-and ed the parting salute without apparent sense of the awfulness of its import. His helpless its tie girl wife has always seemed hardly more doomed husband, who raised his manacied celved the Father with a numble reverence,

Mclivaine kissed her last night when she said "Good-by" for the last time, and showed just the faintest sign of tenderness in

M'ILVAINE, THE UGLY MURDERER. ing kind-hearted Principal Keeper James Connaughton through the long, dimiy lighted stone corridor back to the warmth and light

soon as possible after Dr. 1ra Van Glesen has gained control of their emotion. But both inscription: were weak and listless, and they were forced to sit down to recover strength. Both were in mourning for the dead mother

parting. Then he asked for and drank a glass of sherry wine and smoked two eights in came with his brother-in-law. Mr. Neville, on fright, and his swarthy face was almost green rapid succession.

and Tinnane-talked on the subject one might expect to be uppermost in his mind-Feb. 8 - Nearer, my God, to talked in the only language he ever knew.

s o'clock last night, the notes of the sweet this. The papers called me 'Melivaine, the ugly murderer,' for killing Lucz, but I wasn't A dozen convicts gave voice to the words of as bad as they made me out. They'll find it



PRINCIPAL KERPER CONNAUGHTON.

Tinnane started. This use of that past tense verb. " wasn't was the first that Mcllvaine had ever intimated by word or deed that he had given up hope. Indeed, when he was brought down to New York for re sentence in January he said to an Evening World reporter in response to a question if he enjoyed getting out of prison for a day to breathe the fresh air and see the cheerful world, " Huh, it's the regular thing. I'm used to it. Do this every six months.

And when the reporter asked his age he repilled: "I was just twenty-one on New Year's Day. I've spent three birthdays up in that hole, and all New Year's days, too. I'm not

He said it defiantly, but when he had been once more locked in the iron cage in the Death-House there came over him a change Father Creden, and for the first time he be gan occasionally to take up the prayer book given to him by the good man.

broken and shattered on Wednesday last with the news that all hope must be abandoned, that Gov. Flower turned a deaf our to all her pleadings and had refused to grant to him another day of life, the murderer seemed to realize his position. Since then he has re and has knelt beside his cot with the priest i supplication.

The removal of Trezza from his ceil in the Death-House on naturday to cell No. 493 in the Prison dormitory, where he is to spend the remainder of his life, marked another change for the better in Mclivaine.

HE WAS DENSELY IGNORANT. his gloomy periods more brief. Between hem he spent much time in writing. His copy has been almost invariably the same. Last evening he sent out to an Evening Works reporter a sup of paper on which he had written, in a round, schoolboy hand, the

"In rememberance, Charles Mcillvaine, Fail." [The speiling is given as he wrote it, rememberance and McElvaine.

At the same time the disensed man presented to Mr. Connaughton a drawing which he had usual activity in the death house yesterday, made of the croiser New York. It was a very The Italian is an abject coward, and white

dren of nine and thirteen years respectively, eyes seemed starting out of his head in Priday and took their last leave of him. The little ones were deeply affected and cried over their ill-fated brother Litterly. But he received them with indifference, and said good-by " with no show of feeling.

this states and wife week with him four hours, in their last meeting on earth, and weeping young women to mourning black at tailyeness of his class, "they chased me to sig, p of an appreciation of his awfut position chair. Of course Cotto did not hear what was

on the procepice of eternity, he broke the silence between cigar puffs to say: "I wonder what I'd better have for be

For several days past Mclivaine has had for breakfast toast and sherry wine, and he has dipped the toast in the wine and eaten it omearth, and tho menu gives a fair idea of the character of the man. He ate roast turkey, five boiled eggs, a bowl of tea and a

glass of sherry.

Speaking of the change in McIlvaine's demeaner, Principal Keeper Connaughton says in a kindly way, as a father might speak of an unruly sou:

"That boy was the ugliest priver had till the last month. He never bebelieved it till last Wednesday, when his sister came and told him that Gov. Flower would not interfere. I could see the change in him in five minutes after that. He realized that there was no hope, that he must me and



BULLIOTT BLOWN, THE WARDEN'S SON. "In a twelve months he had not read three read and to think. And he was quiet, docide

ladeed, the youth who stabbed Grocer other condemned men in the cells, as a beast and they hated him. Trezza was his next neighbor in the death cells and Trezza would have nothing to do with him, and hardly said good-by to him when he was transferred to a life cell. Jeremiah Cotto, the mai who murdered another Italian-the husband of his paramour—in Brooklyn, and then licked the life blood of his victim from the knife with which he siew him, is a gentler, mor tractable man than ever Mclivaine was.

Cotto was the only other condemned oris oner in the prison. He had the cell at th extreme eastern end of the building, and Melivaine's was the one at the extreme west close by the iron door that opens into that dark and parrow passage -the walk of death COTTO'S COWARDICE.

Cotto was extremel stiffered by the un electric current before Melly size is led to the subdued during the past few weeks and it clear. Melly size brothe, its law loade him a was a long time before he regained his wonted little past few his last worker and sister, chils brother and sister, chils trembling and shivering in every muscle, his in pateness.

When Warden Brown cutered the cell-ho to read the death warrant to Mclivatue. Cotto's terror was pitiful. He felt upon his cot mouning:

He was far more affected than the man who

said, but the fact that the Warden was visiting the death house bore terror to his heart.
It was shortly after 11 o'clock last night

when this formality of the law was complied stellynine listened with his head cocked a little to one side and his small ever avortic listening attitude with Mclivaine He said nothing save a faint "good night when the Warden left him.

But it was a long time after he tay dow t his last hight's sleep on earth before that ssed boon to man came to him. He tossed and tumbled on his mattress, changing his position a hundred times. sleep would not come, and he arose to

itting position on his cot and sat for a time with his face buried in his hands, but no ound escaped him. Then he read for ter clustes in his prayer-book, and after that he paced the narrow confines of the cell, smoking a cigar as he walked.

Another ten minutes with his prayer-book and then, with a sigh that was grean all in one, he threw himself again of

It was I c'clock and in five minutes his regular breathing told the watch that sleep ha apolted her baim to his suffering nerves At sto'clock this morning the doomed man awoke. He arose briskly and greeted the da watch, Keeper Dernbecker, with an almost cheery "Good morning, str."

There was not a trace of last hight's sympopenalant and as indifferently careless as morning. vor, only there was a good nature and a kindly spirit about him that he had never the Fortieth street side. It was apparently exhibited before.

Father Creden paid his last visit to the constuded man shortly after 8 o'clock this

departst to Charles Mcllvaine in his cell eparing his soul for its transition into anher world.

the breakfast of toast and wine which he The fellow sighed and sat down and ste his

ast meal in silence. To Mr. Connaughton, who asked him if he identified. wished anything more, Mclivaine replied: No. I don't want anything, I've got everyhing I want.

"How do you feel?" asked the officer. "First rate, all right," returned the pris-

THE FINAL PREPARATIONS. All the Arrangements Completed for

the Fatal Moment.

Outside the prison the night wore away uneventically. The village of Sing Sing showed no such interest in the doings of Meivaine as that which kept scores of her citizens on the miliside opposite the prison all night long before the quadruple electrocution in July or the killing of Loppy in December. During the atternoon of sesterday, the been cared for by their friends at neighboring Sixth avenue. ceather being pleasant, a hundred villagers strolled down the bill road that leads to the some or those neronted wassing way he erison and gazed at the severely plate walls of the cell-house and offices.

he people went home and to bed. The road to the prison skuts the cemetery where convicts who yield up their lives in In a remote corner on the vers eage of and half-consumed beams and rafters which

a precipite that overlooks the "lower road" are packed tightly thin the death-pit have slightly burned. At Gedney House, are the unmarked graves in which the boths been removed no one cantell what that awful TEAL, A. W., New York; slightly burned. of Sheam, Jugiro, Wood and Loppy were grave will disclose. long since consumed by the quickline buried with them in accordance with the law. But there is no new grave due there to

Mellyame's body will not be buried (Continued on Fourth Page.

Three Bodies Taken from the Hotel Royal Ruins This Morning.

They Are Those of a Woman and Two Men.

Charred Corpses Identified.

quinting a fittle at the Warden. This was a Sixty-one Missing Persons Still Unaccounted For.

> A Large Part of the Ruins Yet to Be Searched.

Reach Sixty.

•					
0	DEAD				8
14	INJURED MISSING		-		24
	MISSING		-		61
a	SAVED	•	3	*	81
15					

The sixth body to be taken out of the ruins of the Hotel Royal, at Portieth street and old.—Body at Morgue. oms of a falling heart. Mclivaine was as sixth avenue, was found at 9.05 o'clock this

It was found in a room on the top floor or that of a woman, but so badly burfled as to make identification well nigh impossible

At 0.20 the seventh body was found. It was that of a man. It was found in the main mass of ruins, and had evidently fallen with a mass of timbers from an upper floor. At 10 o'clock the eighth body was found. If

debris in the cellar of the hotel. From after the priest had gone away Mes-tvaine paced up and down his cell floor for still buried beneath the ruins of the Hotel

alf an hour till the guard called his attention | Royal is a question of horrible uncertainty. Besides the three taken out this morning five others had been recovered-those of H. C. Levy, of 340 West Fortieth street, and two At Gedney House other men and two women, the last four un-The bodies of many others may ile hidden

in the mass of steaming wreckage which chokes up the wide space between the blackened and disfigured walls From a careful examination of the hotel register and the journal which was furnished by Night Clerk Underwood the number of

persons in the building when the are broke out was 152. Of these eight are known to be dead. lighty-one were rescued by the firemen, as may die At Gedney House.

sisted by cittiens, before the walls collapsed.

LOCKARD. W. B., New York.—Hands sisted by cittzens, before the walls collapsed, and sixty-one are still intesting.

Among those whe were rescued from the faming building are twenty-four who are more or less seriously burned and bruised. Three of these are at Bellevue Hospital. LUSHIE. O. 16., Richmond, Va.—Badly and there is one each at the New York and Durined about the feet. At the home of his Presbyterian hospitals. The others have brother in West Forty-second street, near Mrs. P. Poughkeepste. W. Mrs. P. Poughkeepste. No. 25—Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. John. Three of these are at Bellevue Bospital. hotels or at their homes.

It is not impropable that a number of times to But it grew colder as night drew on and may have escaped the trightful fate which so who are still among the missing this morning. Vendome. man's others are known to have met, but the Shightly burned on head and body and confu-tionent of the possible loss of life is appalled signs of the analable. At Bellevue Hospital. thought of the possible loss of life is appall-

> The poise and firemen who have been guarding the scene of the disaster for the past (wenty-four hours say that many per-

ture. For a moment the spectators would catch sight of agonized faces at the windows, and then they would disappear suddenly in the flames which were bursting out around

Some who rushed from their rooms at the rst alarm in all probability were never able to reach even the windows, but were smoth-

In the upper part of the hotel the passageays were narrow and full of puzzling turns



Naturally the first impulse was to make for the elevator and stairways. Some, no doubt. in this way rushed to their doom in their

frenzy to escape during the first panic.
It was only those cool-headed ones who made their way at once to the windows who escaped death.

THE DEATH-ROLL MAY NUMBER SIXTY.
No one of the police authorities at this time places the loss of life at less than twenty-five, and it is possible that the dath-list may each fifty or sixty. It is believed that the bodies of the victims

the toot of the tall brick wall which is still standing on the Fortieth street side. This is where the elevator shaft was located, and all the hallways converged at

are buried in the centre of the ruins and near

this point.
After dusk hast evening and up to 7 o'clock this morning nothing was done towards re-covering the bodies of the victims. At 8 o'clock last night, when the laborers knocked off work, only a small portion of the

idewalk on Sixth avenue had been cleared. RESCUERS COULDN'T WORE IN THE DARE. Work was stopped, Superintendent Brady, of the Bureau of Buildings, says, for want of light. No electric light tower could be put up because the light-ing companies had all their plants in operation, and it could not be interrupted

to give time to erect wires and poles over the Capt. Reilly, of the Nineteenth Precinc and Chief Glequel, of the Fire Department

remained on duty all night long at the scen There were forty policemen on hand to

tinued to play upon the still smoulderin They were steaming this morning at daybreak, and the vapor which rose from ghastly pit mingled with the thick fog of the

A BIG CROWD AT THE SCENE. The crowd of sight-seers who blocked the streets in the neighborhood all day yesterday began to gather again. At 6 o'clock there was a Belief that the Death Roll Will dense throng in Sixth avenue and in Fortietn street, and the long line extended through the centre of Bryant Park.

by undertaker.

UNKNOWN WOMAN, about forty years old.—Body at Morgue.

UNKNOWN WOMAN, about twentyUNKNOWN WOMAN, about twentyUNKNOWN WOMAN, about twentyUNKNOWN WOMAN, about twentyLeroy, S. Stamford, Ct. Lincoln, F. B.
Leroy, S. Stamford, Ct. Lincoln, Mrs. F. B.

INJURED. BUCHANAN, W. C., New York .- Slightly

burned. At Gedney House. bout the hands. At Gedney House, PONDA. E. S., Rupert, Vt.--Hands

HARDING, HERBERT, New York .-Rits broken and slight burns. At Presbyterian Hospital.

about tace and hands and injured internally. HARMON, MRS. H. L., New York,

RUEIN, CLARENCE W., Bazietou, Pa. -Partially asphyxiated and burned; discharged from Bellevue Hospital. burned. At Gedney House.

LEVY, M. J., New York .- Hands cut and brutsed. At Gedney House. LOCKARD, MRS. W. B., New York. Badly burned, with internal injuries, and president Brooklyn "L" road.

LUSK, DR. O. L., New York.-Hands severely burned, knees and foot cut and bruised. At Gedney House. LUSBIE, O. B., Richmond, Va.-Badly

MAGEE, GEORGE W. Brooklyn, Slightly

med about the hands. . Gedney House.

MEARES, EIGHARD, proprietor Hotel at Hands sitghtly burned. At Hotel MEARES, MRS. ISABELLA, New York.

Until the great heap of brices and mortar Hand burned slightly. At Gedney House, and bull-consumed beams and rafters which SCHOTT, MRS. W. H., Jr., New York,

TITUS, MISS M. A., Albeny; bands burned. At Gedney House UHLMAN, PREDERICK, New York; some perished before the eyes of the cowd hand out. At No. 345 West Fifty-eighth that had gathered about the blacky strue street.

WHITE, CHARLES, Philadelphia; hand YATES, JOHN Philadelphia; fatal burns and contusions. At Bellevus Hospital.

Dougherty, Miss May

Gibson, John W., Newport, R. L.

Hackett, Mr. Harding, H., engineer, Hussie, Capt, Harmon, H. L. Hussie, Mrs. Harmon, Mrs. H. L.

Lusk, Dr. O. L. Lusk, Mrs. Lusby, O. B., Rich'd, Va. Levy, M. J. Lewis, Miss. Lockhart, W. B. Lockhart, Mrs. W. B. Meares, Mrs. Murray, Martin, yard

Maguire, G. 8. Maguire, G. 8. May, Mrs. Meares, Richard. Newman, Justin. Pearse, H. T. Phelps, Charles H. Phelps, Mrs. Phelps, Albo. Price, J. D., Jersey City. Price, Mrs. J. D. Powers, J. M.

Reynolds, J. L., Buff. Rupetdon, E. B. Reynolds, Mrs. J. L. Shaver, W. J. Shaver, Mrs. W. J. Sleight, Mrs. H. Sweet, Langton Schott, W. H., Jr. Schott, Mrs. W. H. Schoenfeldt, L. N., Rockport, Ind.

White, C. M., Nyack. Winters, Mr. Yates, John. KNOWN TO BE MISSING. Avery, Frank.



COOLING OFF THE BUILD allahan, Katle, cham- Crawford,

Drederdonk, J. R., Baltimore, Md. Fishburn, Mr. Fultner, Miss Fields, T. E. ford, Conn. BODIES RECOVERED.

HENRY J. LEVY; No. 340 West Fortysecond street.—Body removed from Morgue
by undertaker.

Scannord, Conn. New Haven, C
Gould, Morris, G
Gould, Morris,
Gould, Mrs. C., London, England,
Jackson, H., Jersey City,
Kline, C. W., Harleton, Pa.

cight years old.—Body at Morgue.

UNKNOWN MAN, about thirty-five years
Marony, R., Boston,
Maryny, Mrs. R., Bosbermaid. UNKNOWN MAN, about forty-three O'Brien, Mr., Boston. O'Brien, Mrs., Boston Parkinson, J. H., Great Parkinson, Mrs. J. H., Neck, L. I. Great Neck, L. I.

Reynolds, Miss Hettle, Riley, Katle, chamber-Buffalo, N. Y. maid. AVERY, J. E., New York.—Lett hand Sawyer, C. W. Boston. Stanley, Mr., Chicago. Stanley, Mrs., Chicago. Stanley, Mrs., Chicago. Talbot, Mr. Taylor, Mrs. L. C., Surned. At Gedney House.

DOPPELER, O., New York.—Burned

DOPPELER, O., New York.—Burned Van Alstyne, Pough- Van Alstyne, Mrs., Keepsie, N. Y. Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Van Nordan, H. T.

Warrie, Hill S., Yon-White, Mrs., Phila-kers. Warrie, Mrs. Williams, J. C. Warrie, Mrs. Winters, Mr. FROM THE HOTEL REGISTER.

Here is a list of the rooms in the hotel and he occupants according to the hotel records

GROUND FLOOR No. 16-SCHOENFIELD, -: Borseman. No. 15-PEARSE, H. T.; civil engineer. FIRST FLOOR.

Nos. 15, 16 and 17-Corey, Mrs. A. M. No. 18-UHLMAN, FREDERICK, New York,

Nos. 19 and 29-May, Mrs. and boy. Nos. #1, #2 and #5-HUSSEY, Mr. and Mrs., electrician. No. 24-FORRES, H. A. No. 25-Cornwell, Jacob. Nos. 26, 27 and 25-KRAMER, F.; employed

SECOND FLOOR.

Note, 35 to 59 - Meanes, Mr. and Mrs. Richamb, proprietor of Hotel Hoyal.
No. 45 - CONDA. E. S., Rupert, Vt.
No. 45 - Vacant.
Nos. 44, 45 and 46 - Unlear, Sixon, and family; hop merchant, Yes, 17 and 48-REYNOLDS, Mr. and Mrs. J.

in Buffalo, No. 29-AUDENBIED, W. J., JR., Philadelphia, No. 29-AUDENBIED, W. J., JR., Philadelphia, No. 25 and St.—Leonard, Stoness, No. 25 and St.—Leonard, Mr. and Mrs. E. Philadelphia, No. 25 and 55 and 57-Williams, Mr. and Mrs. No. 25, 85 and 57-Williams, Mr. and Mrs. No. 25, 85 and 57-Williams, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Albany.

Vo. 18 - White, Mr. and Mrs. C. M., Nyack.

Vo. 49 - Yaves, Joan, retired merchant.

THIRD FLOOR. 67 and 62-Van Nonnes, Mrs., Phila-

Continued on Fourth Pape.